is not, "To see the Bambino strike out twice." Well, all the more rea-

son for coming again, if you like baseball.

Runyon was saying: "You can't write a perfect baseball report; it

is impossible; there is so much in

the game."

Can you imagine that? They hit the ball and they run, or miss the ball and don't run. You know just

which way they are going to run.

They are so big, shaped like steam rollers, that they can't get even

well started in 90 feet. Then again

they hit it or run, or don't run.

man can write a really good"-Ruth

MONKEY GLAND PATIENT DESCRIBES HIS FEELINGS AND THOUGHTS

LASTING

being operated on for the transplantation of a monkey gland. If you were to step up to my bed in the Hotel Majestic and ask "How do yo feel today? What are your sensations to date?" I would reply: "I am feeling fairly well. As to my sensations, speaking broadly, I do not note any that are definite enough at this early date to be traceable by me to benefits accrued from the operaare definite enough at this early ment of it all. You see I have had to undergo all manner of tests, examinations and cross-questioning. tion. I believe, and am advised by men who should know, that immediate results—meaning within two or three days—cannot be iden-tified offhand."

Hopes for Lasting Benefit. In such an operation as mine, in-

tented to restore a lagging brain to its normal power, results must fall under the classifications of temporary or "permanent." Naturally, it is the

through the fleecy clouds of intellectual powers, untrammeled by a weary pre-senility, it would be a blow if that benefit would prove but

Dreaded Ordeal. a transitory one. In fact, I would sink perhaps lower than ever before in the gloomy depths of despondency. operation, if it should prove to be but



The unvarying faithfulness of the Comfort Car—its thorough willingness—are as well known, we believe, as its ex-traordinary performance and

STERRETT & FLEMING, Inc.

a short-lived benefit, would, instead of being a boon, prove to be almost a curse. It would mean that the vell of possibilities was lifted, and then, when one began to carry on the duties of a well-ordered brain, the lights would become dim again. The sense of disappiointment after having been snatched from the clasp of old age only to be hursed back again would be intellectual death, if not actual bodily death. But I am hopeful, especially so since the various doctors have reexamined me time and again, and have given me the glad tidings that my heart is beating regularly. I will be glad if my heart is. restored to normal condition, but it is of my brain and my purposes in life that I am mostly concerned. J am thankful for the flowers that have been sent to my suite. Kind letters are heaved on my table beside the country that he saved? That would baseball. By GENE FOWLER. Copyright, 1911.) Last Exciting Innings As Brisbane Saw Their As Brisbane Sa

have been sent to my suite. Kind let-ters are heaped on my table beside the

Temporary Restoration of Brain

Power Would Be Fearful

Blow, Bacon Says.

By IRVING R. BACON,

(Copyright, 1921.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—Approximately seventy hours ago I was being appear cheerful. But I, who have known her for these twenty-heing appears of our married life, reul-

Always Mental Worker.

Another thing which may account for my headache is the fact that in all my career I never have given myself or been forced to take a pursue my work unceasingly, and I always wanted to work. My instinct has been always to seek rather than to avoid mental tasks.

This rest, one that is forced on r "permanent." Naturally, it is the me, possibly accounts for my achermanency—assuming that we coning head. There are thoughts sider the word to define an age limit throbbing through my brain, seeking within the bounds of reason—that I to get out. Yet I am not permitted would attain, if possible.

Granted that I were to fly again and this is to be kept as short as As to my wound, I am suffering

> Dreaded Ordeal. During the time I have had to myplans. I recall now a thought which crept over me while in the midst of very weak then. At any rate, I felt an impulse to weep. As I lay there, with the surgeons working busily on

my body, I had this thought:
"How I dread coming to such a pass where I have to seek from the body of monkey-a mere brute-a gland which is intended by those who transplant it to put me in a condition where can work through to my life's goel. Why cannot I fade from the picture der such arrangement, each could con-entirely after I have found someone tinue to conduct its spiritual camelse who can and will carry on my philosophies and give them to the world?" I had that thought because of the contrast that was put before me. My plish is to enable the various religions philosophy, the doctrine of "Sympa- to cast the weight of their influence thism," is a sublime thing to me. To insure its furtherance—or to try to its sure it—I was in a position of certain embarrassment, but I was willing to the cast the weight of their influence into the scales against the conditions which render poverty, intolerance, opposition, injustice, and other evils—the temporal evils—possible.

Another Week-End Special

for Men Who Know Shoe Values

By GENE FOWLER.

(Copyright, 1921.) NEW YORK, Oct. 6 .- Medical men attendant on Irving R. Bacon, monkey gland patient, have noted in his condition since the operation of Monday morning certain changes.
Of such vital necessity is it that they maintain a position of the most assidious conservatism that their statements of today are confined sole-ly to the verified facts of the patient's convalescence.

For twenty-four hours Bacon has been subjected to tests to ascertain the authenticity of his surgeon's finding that his heart action has returned to normal. Before the operation it was characterized by examin ing doctors as having "missed every fourth beat" in a "most regularly irregular manner."

What Is Significant.

What the attending surgeons and the observing medical men want to know is: What is the significance of this return to normal of a heart that a year ago, in an examination by Dr. S. C. Smith, Philadelphia heart spe-cialist, showed a missing beat in every four, and gave the same indication within forty-eight hours before the monkey gland operation?

Reporters were informed Tuesday of the belief of Dr. Thomas W. Edga.; who performed the operation, and the report of Dr. J. A. McLeay, who was associated with Dr. Edgar in the operation, that Bacon's heart was beating regularly.

Cardiogram Made. Dr. Jerome Wagner, the distinguished surgeon who observed the opera-tion and who took a most thorough history of the patient and examined his heart, was unable to conduct fur ther tests up to late last night. Dr. Edgar, however, who accompanied Bacon to Dr. Wagner's office, quotes Dr. Wagner as having found an irregularity in Bacon's heart action fortyeight hours before the operation. Dr McLeay found such an irregularity, he says, whereas he now finds a regularity.

suffer anything, even ridicule, in order to work for "Sympathism." "Sympathism," first of all, seeks to unite all religions into a partnership for the attainment of a temporal end, to carry on a warfare against the evils which beset man on earth. paign to point the way to Heaven to its respective adherents. All that "Sympathism" is designed to accom-

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Wing Tip "Brogue" on new

Square Toe last. One of ten live

styles at a special price.

NOTHER HAHN demonstration of "Putting the

Screws on" shoe prices. "Jacking" quality and

value up to the limit, at the same time. When

it comes to doing these two things, we believe we

Special at \$5.95 we offer ten striking new Shoes

for Men and Young Men. Shoes that will get you

right off the reel, and stick to you for a "wear-you-

well." Besides the style pictured, there are Tan,

Brown and Black Plain Wing-tip Brogues, perforated straight-tip Semi-Brogues, also medium and

full wide-toe English and Blucher Models. Every

pair is a genuine Goodyear Welt; made with good

solid upper leathers and strictly solid leather Soles,

are almost in a class by ourselves.

with Wingfoot Rubber heel attached.

"Phoenix"

Silk-and-Wool Socks

Two - Tone combinations in plain or ribbed effects for men who will wear low shoes this fall.

tion of "fanatic," That explains baseball. Two Yankees out, if you care to

the Yankees. The tiresome flying machine is

terest Lucullus, still more Vitallius, the emperor from whose name we get our word "Vittales." Some peoforget today's score. Just listen to this: Perfectly seriously, Runy n says, "But here comes Ruth, and it will be his last chance for a home run in this game, unless the score is

Ordinary reporters are afraid to prophesy like that, in the middle of

As Runyon Was Saying. To go back to Runyon. He was saying, perfectly seriously, "No

TEN SOLD Price, \$3,500 Small Cash Payment Balance \$35.00 Monthly

These especially well-built homes contain four rooms and bath, coal and gas ranges, porcelain bath tub and sink, front porch, front and rear yards, room for garage and garden, alley and street in front paved.

SAMPLE HOUSE 1376 C Street N. E. Vacant Gen for Inspection B. F. SAUL CO.



As Brisbane Saw Them

Arthur Brisbane, greatest news paper reporter in the world, was at the opening game of the world series and wrote in his inimitable way just what happened there.

The main part of his article was contained in the green edition of The Times last evening. The report of the latter part of the game, which came too late for the green edition, follows: frequent interruptions. To the question: "What came ye forth for to see?" the answer of this crowd

live in Persia by the ungrateful country that he saved? That would be like sending Runyon to live in bitterness that drove the old Greek to his end. There could be no base ball without him, yet he has all the hate, none of the game. Please, if you ever see a baseball game, cheer the umpire. No, that would not be heard in the hissing. But anyhow, shake hands with him afterwards, like Roosevelt unbending to the loco-

motive engineer. Babe Ruth comes to bat, begin-ning of sixth inning, score 2 to 0 for the Yankees—you have lost your bet with the writer so far. One man on second base, here is Ruth's chance to bring that man home, and —great heavens! Babe Ruth has struck out. Fourteen minutes past three, October 5, 1921. Write it on your tablets and recite to yourself: "Somewhere in this places." "Somewhere in this pleasant land, The sun is shining bright," etc.

Here Comes Meusel. However, here comes Bob Meusel, Yankees' Bob. He hit a two-bagger, brings in that man. But hark! he did not put his foot on first base as he went by, and he is out. However, that run counted, and the score is 3 to 0 for the Yankees. How easily a man could become a gambler, after picking the winner. When you know nothing you immediately think that you know something. Then you are lost.

There are to be four more innings

of this, perhaps extra ones; and pledged to write the game "scientifically by innings," as this writer is, it is a long pull. Owners of newspapers, from Hearst to the editor of the Skibbereen Eagle, are informed that they ought to raise the pay of their baseball reporters. It is hard work, ungrateful work and requires the imagination of a Dante and the perseverance of a Trollope. Such a combination is worthy good pay.

Like it or not, attribute the statement to age that makes the feet tot-

ter and the mind slow down, but baseball is dull. Sixth inning ended, a boy from Fordham, ancestors from Germany. Frankie Frisch, has won the little glory those Giants have, but no runs for the Giants and three for the Yankees. The Yankees come to bat, beginning of seventh. Thousands in the seats all stand up together. Strange mystery in that unanimity.

No. Runyon says. "Those are the Yankee fans, and it's the beginning of the seventh. They all stretch; didn't you ever know that?" . They All Stretch. The writer had heard it; in fact, ad-

vised an advertising man to make use of it in a garter advertisement, "They all stretch," but important things leave the mind. When the Giants come to bat in the seventh, Giant fans will all stretch. "Fan," by the way, is an abbrevia-tion of "fanatic," That explains

know, one on first base, Mays is bat-ting, does it well. But his hit forced a man to run from first to second; no two men on one base, which seems very unjust. While running, the men from first was hit by the batted ball, and out; end of the seventh for

back again. There is a kite above, advertising "Beefsteak Charlie," Fiftieth street west of Broadway. This is the place for Beefsteak Charlie to

advertise.

To know how much beefsteak those eighteen players could eat would inle will remember that, after they tied in the ninth inning, and it won't

NOT FAR FROM LINCOLN PARK Only Three Left

934 New York Ave. N.W.



And Runyon says there is too much in it. He must be a distant cousin of the German professor that de-voted his whole life to the study of one Greek word, and dying, said, "I should have confined myself to

Genative." Genative."
All things end, including this game and this report. Here comes the beginning of the ninth, and barring unfair miracles, the last inning. Score, 3 to 0, for the Yan-

. Some are leaving already. They are Giant "fans." They go silent are Giant "fans." They go silent and remorseful, gall in their hearts. "Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried," etc.

Here's the Ninth. Two Yankees are out in the beginning of the ninth. A new Giant pitcher, replacing Shuffling Phil, has put out two. Now the Giants in this inning must make four runs. They won't. They won't

make it last longer.

It has been a very fine day,
the baseball. What exereven make three and tie it and barring the baseball. What exercise those 30,000 fanatics could have had on their own account somewhere else! What a fine thing for the liver to cut wood or mow

But there are two men on base

for the Yankees, two out and Schang batting. If he is put out

the inning is over.

Two balls, no strikes; three balls.

The pitcher is not trying to get strikes, does not want to give Schang, dangerous man, a good ball to hit at. Too bad there is no time to describe pitching to no time to describe pitching to you, in case you have not seen it. Every pitcher is made of human rubber, and they literally "wind themselves up." The human skeleton is a marvel. "Fearfully and wonderfully made," indeed are we. Yankees out, three runs. Giants in for their last chance and last inning.

last inning.
Frisch, that German-American Fordham College boy, has made his fourth hit. He excited the baseball writers, as Whistler used to excite the London artists when this writer was as young as Frisch. He is to be "one great player." Runyon says. Double play, all out, and it's all

over. Score of first great game, 3 to 0 for the Yankees; and we told you so, right at the beginning. Everybody is going home.

Writers' League to Meet.

The Writers' League of Washington will hold a meeting tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the Public

CRANBERRY PICKERS

EARN \$3,00 AN HOUR BROWNS MILLS, N. J., Oct,-Wartime wages are outclassed by the earnings of cranberry pickers, as owners are rushing to harvest the crop before a killing frost. There is great competition for the cranberry picking championship in New Jersey, and some remarkable records have been hung up during the last few days. Expert pickers are making from \$2 to \$3 an

In the Freeman bogs at Goose Creek, Myron Wilbert scooped twentyfive bushels of berries in four hours. Saul Applegate scooped forty bushels hours, and Clifford Applegate and Edward Tice, working as a team, harvested sixty-four bushels in less than five hours. Growers pay from thirty to fifty cents a bushel for scooped berries, and from fifty to eighty cents for hand picking.

Mission at St. Patrick's.

The Dominican Fathers will give a two-weeks' mission at St. Patrick's Church, beginning October 9.
The misisoners, Fathers Foley and Connelly, of the Order of Preachers, will be assisted by the Rev. Ignatius Smith, of the Dominican College, Catholic University.



we give your boy—

TTE's just a little mite of a fellow and there are lots of things he has to learn.

He doesn't know what the word "ingredients" means. He wouldn't understand at all if we tried to tell him about the Bond we give him on every loaf-

How this Bond guarantees that only the finest white flour, pure shining sugar, rich creamy milk, real lard, fresh yeast, and table salt go into Bond Bread.

Perhaps he might understand if we said: "Bond Bread is made of the very same things your mother used when she baked bread at home."

But, anyway, he does know what he likes. He usually eats the two big slices you give him, and asks for another. when Bond Bread's on the table.

Our Bond on the wrapper of every loaf is our guarantee that we will keep faith with that very important young gentleman, your boy.

